The Mighland Mews.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1865,

HILLSBORO, : : : OHIO. [Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.] Driven From Sea to Sea:

Or, JUST A CAMPIN'.

BY C. C. POST. PUBLISHED BY PERSONSION OF J. E. DOW'RE

& CO., PUBLISHERS, CHICAGO. CHAPTER IV.

EVICTION The explorers were gone ten days. to report.

The Suscol Ranch is not a prairie, but a succession of low ridges or hills. Occasionally a bit of the rock foundation crops out on some bluffy point, but generally the ridges are tillable clear to their summits and produce wonderful crops of wheat, an average of fifty and sixty bushels to the acre being considered no surprising yield even upon fields of several hundred acres. In their natural state they are dotted over with little groves of white and live oak, usually in groups of from a dozen to a hundred trees, and it was in one of these little groves that Ritchio's shanty was

When the two men had agreed upon their separate course for the morrow, and also upon the place at which the squatters were to be asked to meet and decide upon their future action, they separated; Ritchie turned his pony head toward his shanty, while Parsons posened the rein upon the neck of his beast already showing signs of uneas-ness at being held back when so near home, and started at a brisk pace in the direction in which he knew his fandly were anxiously awaiting his coming.

He had gove but a few yards, how ever, when he heard an exclamation of surprise from Ritchie, who almost instantly rejoined him and crowding his pony close up to that of his companion exclaimed, in a voice shaken with emo tion and excitement:

'My God, Parsons, they've torn down shanty, and Heaven only knows what has become of my wife and

Those to whom the Suscol Ranch, comprising thousands of acres of the finest lands, had been given by the purchased votes of corrupt Congressmen and Senators, had decided to resort to eviction in order to obtain immediate possession, and sent a posse of men with orders to destroy a number of dwellings as a warning to all others, and Bill Ritchie's shanty had been among those selected.

For a moment the two men sat upon their horses like statues, looking at each other through the darkness; and then, direction of Parsons' bouse. spoke, but both leaned forward in their saddles, and rode at full speed—rode with bated breath, while alternate hope and fear struggled with fierce anger for possession of their bosoms.

Had they stopped to reason they would have known that there was little number of years; but it was a beautiful probability of bodlly injury having been country, and would one day be thickly done to the evicted family; but who settled. Already a few families had would stop to reason of the probable started fruit ranches, and had obtained less woman with a babe at her breast. and had the shelter torn from over their neads, and that they were gone, he know not where or how?

Naturally they would seek shelter with their new neighbors, the Parsons, since they were nearer than any other and the two men would return together; but suppose the Parsons cottage was destroyed also? Supposing all the cottages in the neighborhood were de stroved, what then?

And John Parsons? Can the sufferbe measured or told? That ride of a in the locality under considera-quarter of a mile before coming up tion reported it free from taint goods boxes and in which the clothing in the window and the property of any kind. In point of fact brightly in front of the cottage? If life were a flame feeding upon the

body which it inhabits, then it would be puted. easy to understand how men sometimes grow old in a day-how the hair may turn white in a night: for one man may live more, suffer more in an hour, than comes to others in a lifetime. The posse sent to evict the home-

sons' cottage from Ritchie's; but they were preceded by Mrs. Ritchie, who, frightened by the threats of men to tear shanty down over her head if she rived almost as much dead as alive, and all told had imparted the dreadful information believing it to be true, that every dweling on the ranch was to be torn down. children and fly with her to some place than walking for a few days, or even in the hills where they could hide from weeks, beside the team, awaited her in the hills where they could hide from aginstion had magnified into a small provide a comfortable home. army, ready for any outrage upon the

against whom they were sent. Mrs. Parsons was scarcely less agitated at the torrible news than was she who brought it; and Ersatus who had listened without saying a word to the but none had ever "struck it rich. to the proposition, but helped to make | who prefer steady gains, even if slow into a bundle the scanty wardrobe of and small, to the excitement of speculathe family, and in company with the tion or searching with a pick and shovel frightened women and children crossed for a fortune which may possibly come the creek upon a little foot-bridge made at any moment, but in all probability of planks, and placed them all within will never come at all. the shelter of the bluffs on the opposite side, and a little further down, where character of gambling. It constantly they would be out of sight of the posse holds out the promise of large gains—voice of his wife ever holding him take either from the cottage or from any of a fortune to be secured in a day, in

This done, in spite of the pleadings of the little girls and Mrs. Ritchie, and the Crossus; and so he works on for days sheltered was the securing of provender almost commands of "Aust Martha," and months and years with but one obas he had always called Mrs. Parsons. he returned to the cottage and careful-It examined the rifle which he had been allowed to purchase when the journey across the plains began, and also that of "Uncle John," which hing over the door between the two apartments. Then he closed and barricaded as best.

Then he closed and barricaded as best.

Walne than home, or friends, or honor; that failing to procure this one thing, they shall be denied all others.

But these men were not speculators.

But these men were not speculators. he could the doors of the cottage and

He had not long to wait, for very goon the posse, composed of a dozen men, halted in front of the dwelling. men, haltest in front of the dwelling. States, a brief experience in mining had which lack the pure dry atmosphere of and the leader advanced and rapped satisfied most, and all had tried it until the Pacific Coast. loudly on the does.

whom she would impart the informa-tion of the destruction of her own dwell-its ripemed fruits and grains. and evidently they thought that the And they were not cowards. The ruse had succeeded, for the leader of cowards went out laser, when the wil-

Returning just after nightfall on the body within, but that that somebody ceaseless search for gold stimulates if I evening of the tenth day they paused in tront of the little grove surrounding back off the porch, he said to the men: rob better men of their hard-earned Ritchie's shanty to arrange between themselves the route which they should take on the morrow in notifying those interested of their return and readiness ection from which they came.

end at the risk of his life.

whole ranch and was too valuable to other the story of their sufferings. be destroyed if the family could be frightened into leaving without; hence those nearest it had been destroyed time; and the purpose of the posse in stopping at all had been to add to the right of its occupants by threats and their presence; instead of which their leader had received a fright himolf, which induced him to move a lit le more rapidly than was bls wont. and to keep his person well sheltered behind the wagon in which was de-posited the axes and iron bars, by seans of which they had carried on their work of destruction at other

When Erastus was satisfied that the men were really gone, he unbarricaded the door and returned to the anxious

group behind the bluff.
At first they could not be persuaded o go back to the house, the little girls brying and begging their mother to thich right up and go back to the States," where at least their lives were safe; but finally venturing far enough out to take a look, they saw approaching a man, whom Mrs. Ritchie recognized as a neighbor, and were reas-

The neighbor proved to be another of the evicted squatters looking for shelter for his houseless family, and when John arsons and Bill Ritchie reined up their eated ponies in front of the cottage that night, it was the only one standing vithin a circle of two miles on ever side, and a dozen families with their little stores of household goods were domiciled within, or camping beneath its hospitable sludow.

CHAPTER V.

ON THE MOVE AGAIN. The report made by Parsons and with one impulse, they put spurs to Ritchie of the advantages and resources their animals and dashed away in the of the country which they had visited was quite as favorable as any one had

> It was a wild country, of course. There was no land for pre-emption suitable for their purposes without going back from Sacramento some distance and they must expect a hard life for a

rots, beets and other root crops could home. be raised in abundance, and by the

to, or down to the river.

in the window and a camp-lire burning the claim of these men to the land brought from the States. upon which they settled in the foot-hills above Sacramento City was never dis-

> carried unanimously, and preparations for the journey at once began.

steaders had gone directly to John Par- again hitched to the canvas-covered family moved into their new house. wagon, their little store of goods was packed therein, including as much of large; and the floor was the earth, the products of the garden as could be added without overloading the team, did not at once leave it, had caught her | leaving all, even Mrs. Parsons and the habe from its cradle and ran directly to children, to walk, and thus they again the Parsons bomestead, where she ar- took up their journey, a dozen families,

Some in the little company were entirely without money. All, not excepting John Parsons, were nearly so. And and had urged Mrs. Parsons to take the Martha knew well that worse hardships those who were bent upon a mission of and her children before they could erect destruction, and whom her excited im- a shelter or procure the wherewithal to

True, the men might go back to minpersons as well as the property of those ing. There would be mines in the vicinity of the claims they expected to lo cate, but these men had lost all faith in their lack with the pick. They had col Ranch, and as for elegance or effort worked at it, more or less, all of them, sides, they were of that class of men

point on the road over which they would not hour, perhaps. The next deal, the pass in continuing their work of destruction.

The next deal, the next his disappointment; or at least to make mention of it.

The first thing to be done after the ject, one thought-to find that which mais will live all winter on what they men have decreed should be of more can pick, and in ordinary ensons come

not gamblers by nature. They were months, burn yellow and brown when men who loved best the quiet of home the dry season comes on, suring as perand the peaceful pursuits of agriculture. feetly where they grow as by the pro Farmers and farmers' sons back in the cass of hay-making pursued in countrie they were satisfied. What they wanted

It is probable that the posse had lin- was an opportunity to earn their living gered a little, knowing the direction is, and make homes for themselves and which Mrs. Blichie had flee the families in obedience to nature's laws child, and gusssing that the family to and their own inclinations, by the culti-

ng would be frightened thereby into

They were not unused to hardships.

What man or woman was that had been avoid the scene which, in justice, it a miner or miner's wife back of '60 is must be said was no pleasure to them; California?

the squad remarked as he halted the derness had been, in a measure, subdued; when braver men had proven "Guess we shan't have to frighten the immense resources of the country anybody to death here to get them to had bridged its torrents; had opened its He was right. The occupant of the laid the foundation for private fortunes cottage was not frightened, but in and national wealth-it was then the another minute the officer was, for he cowards came, or were begotten of the heard the cilick of a rifle look and spirit of gambling, the greed for sudknew that there was not only some den and immense wealth which the people they were too quick to forget It is more than possible, it is prob- wrongs done them under the clonk able, that the officer did not intend to law, and they let their anger die out; destroy the house from which this little refused to peer too closely or too far family had fled, and which Erastus into the future, which they could not deminingway had determined to de- control, and laughed as they journeyed. instead of crying; sang scraps of fron-It was one of the best cottages in the tier songs, instead of recounting to each

And the women? Why, bless you, dear reader, women learned long ago, some centuries back, I think it was, to first, with the expectation that it would result in its abandonment, if not immediately, at least within a very short pelled to undergo during that whole fourney.

CHAPTER VI.

BEGINNING A NEW HOME. Arriving at their destination each head of a family selected his claim and at once began the work of erecting a

John Parsons and Bill Ritchie selected claims near to, though not adjoining, each other, for the country here is more broken than on the Suscol Ranch, much of it being untit for farming or even for fruit growing; and very few quarter sections can be found lying vholly in a valley.

emainder upon the broken lands lying | blood Berkshire."

apon the bluffs. Such a claim was that which John and Martha Parsons, assisted by Erastus, selected.

"The boy has been faithful," said John to his wife. "I don't know what you and the girls would have done but or him, crossin' the plains, an' I mean o do the square thing by him if ever we lo get ahead a bit. Besides, the grit en he showed back at the other ought to entitle him to hev his advice axed, if only for good manners sake; 'specially if it is anything in which he is interested."

And thereafter nothing of Importance to the family was ever fully decided apon until Erastus had been given an opportunity to express an opinion of its isdom or feasibility.

The valley in which most of our pil- raising journal. grims had sought homes was scarcely nore than a quarter of a mile wide; the stream which watered it keeping nearer to the bluffs upon the right side the greater part of the way, but occasionally curving outward, near to or past the center of this level strip of ground between the hills.

Where the stream made one of its curves, leaving between its channel and the bluff a handsome piece of ground of sgainst a bee hive. perhaps twenty-live acres, which was lightly higher than the rest of the valdealy upon the ruins of his bome and realized that those whom he loved better than all else in the world, a defense-life, and Irish potatoes, turnips, car-life, and Irish potatoes, turnips, car-life, and Irish potatoes, turnips, car-

Material for building was scarce and simplest methods of cultivation. high. Lumber could have been ob-For the present it was probable that tained had the settlers possessed the the mines in the vicinity would con-sume, at large prices, any surplus that this, they were obliged to do the best the squatters might produce; and if in they could with material furnished by time this market should fall, a little nature upon or near the spot. Some work would enable them to transport dug into the sides of the bills, thus soeverything they produced to the river, euring the walls for three sides of their where it could be shipped to Sacramendwellings, the roof and front being of dwellings, the roof and front being of such bits of lumber as they had brought Those whose duty it had been to as with them or could purchase; in some

Mr. Parsons and Erastus, in preference to this style of half dug-out, deeided to build of logs, but to obtain A motion that they locate upon the these they were obliged to go several lands described was put to a vote and miles further into the hills and snake down the bodies of small spruce trees. This took much time and bard work, The team which had brought John but willing hands made light of it, and Parson's family across the plains was three weeks from the day of arrival the

> There was but one room, and that not smoothed and beaten down. There were two doors, with a window upon either side: the latter taken from the cottage in the Suscol Ranch and brought through in the wagon with the bedding carefully packed about them. The furniture consisted of some rough shelves in one corner sufficient to hold a few pieces of crockery in daily use, a table, several chairs and two beds, which, with the stove, so filled the single apartment that there was no room for another bed, even if they had pos-sessed it; and for the time Erastus slept in the covered wagon, for which there was little present use, and later on upon a bunk on the dirty floor of the shanty. It was very far from being as comfortable as the cottage back on the Susat "respectability" it made none what-ever; was, in fact, as much below the log house "back in the States," which the family had left as the Suscol cottage had been above it in that regard, and his thought kept coming to John Parons, and causing him twinges of pain all the time they were at work on it. out once fa'rly domiciled beneath bis courage, he soon ceased to dwell upon

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A TEXAS RAZOR-BACK.

I had not been local editor of the Bugle very long before I discovered that there were lots of people who were willing to help in molding public opinion, if I would let them. Some of them seemed to think that they had a right to do so.

In Texas, as elsewhere, there are any the hot season that we are fully connumber of queer roosters who think vinced that it is the will of the Lord that the editor of the local paper wears that we should return to America bethe habiliments of poverty and nibbles fore the hottest Indian, weather is upon at the flea-bitten crackers and pallid us again.

cheese of the free lunch counter for no He w cheese of the free lunch counter for no other purpose than to furnish Thomas, Richard and Henry with facilities for ventilating their private grievances in his paper.

The worst one I ever saw was Sim

The worst one I ever saw was Sim Holman, who had a ranch on Calaversa Creek, and who came to town once a week to transact business a part of which was getting drunk, and giving me advice as to how to write local

One afternoon while at work at my deak there was a smell of whisky in the air, and a few minutes later on in came Sim Holman, shoving his whisky-laden breath in front of himself, so to speak. It was evident that he had something

on his mind besides whisky.

He sat down very close to me, and although I managed to shut off some of the distillery aroma with a palm-leaf fan, I got enough of it to make me think I was in Austin during a session of the Legislature. He was just drunk enough to talk fluently. He remarked: "There's a hatchet-faced Yankes liv-

ing near my rauch, who should be denounced by the Bugle as an enemy of the South. He has swindled me in a hog trade. You can draw a little, can't

"Must a little." razor-back for a Berkshire. He sold me In point of fact, there are at presen one of these slab-sided razor-backs, no regular Sunday services in the colthat prowls about the woods, living on holly in a valley.

Generally, if the squatter could get a | hole if you tie a knot on the end of its | is continued.—N. Y. Sun. haim, one-half of which was in the val- tail. That's the kind of a swine that ey, he was well contented to take the | Yankee abolitionist sold me for a full-



"I suppose you drank a glass of cota I remarked; and not being used to it, you got so drank you couldn't tell a razor-back hog from a bronze statue of Niobe. If you don't know anything more about hogs than that you are tooling away your time. farming. You ought to edit a stock-

"I wasn't drunk," replied Sim Holman: "I was as sober as I am now, I the four gospels translated by Bishop I guess I can tell one kind of a hog Ulphilas, is preserved in the University from another. Your name is Sweet. I of Upsala. It is written on 182 leaves don't mistake you for anybody else. But as I was saying, that slab-sided hog, built on the Swiss cottage style of architecture, wanted to rub its back on something, and not knowing any better, he allayed the irritation by rubbing



"The bees," continued Sim, "hap pened to be in. They just dropped whatever they were at, and proceeded to entertain their visitor. The hoe to entertain their visitor. sung for them a plaintive ditty.



"Well, the busy little bees not only improved the shining hour, but they also improved the breed of that pig-When you were a boy, and got stung by the bees on the exposed parts the swelled all up. You see that thin, razor-back hog was exposed all over, so ie swelled up all over, until he looked



"I happened to come along, and that cussed Yankee incendiary sold me that hog for a thoroughbred swine. swolling went down, and now he is the rame old razor-back he always was. If the press of the country doesn't propose to redress those kind of wrongs, it — Texas Siftings. had no lofty mission any more. A. E. Sweet, in Texas Siftings.

-A mining man, while bonsting on he street that he had made a had nillion dollars, suddenly remembers that he had borrowed ten dollars of the man who was listening to the tale of success. Both seemed to think of it at mee: but the borrowed ten dollars emained unpaid. A fluent talker should have also a ready memory and keep on answered. the safe side of things. "What to say. only half the problem, the other bulf being: "When to say it."—Current.

-An unfortunate Brooklyn man who was burdened with the name De Witt Charles Clinton Eletcher Piper has been strike you on the mouth. It is not allowed by the courts to drop Piper and down."—Reston Courier. De Witt. - Brooklyn Engle.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

How a Ymakee Falmed One of These Off an a Native for a Full-Blooded Berk-shire.

-The Congregational Academy at Salt Lake City, Utah, has six teachers and 200 annuals. and 240 pupils, a large proportion of whom come from Mormon homes. -Washington is a remarkably re-

ligious city. Statistics show faurebes, with 49,351 members. Of this total membership, however, about 21,000 are in the colored churches. -A returning missionary writes to a nurch paper: "We suffer so much in

hurch paper:

come to them .- Jean Ingelow. -In 1877 there were twenty-three Danish-Norwegian Baptist churches in

eight Western States, with 1,350 mem bers, seventeen ordained ministers and twelve meeting houses. Now there are thirty-nine churches, thirty-four mininters and twenty-seven meeting houses. -N. F. Examiner. -Since 1870 women have been admitted to universities in Sweden, Norway. Russia, Switerland, Italy, Spain

and France, At St. Petersburg in

1882 ninety-nine young women were

given degrees in the literary and histor cal department and sixty-four in the scientific department. -Japanese educators are making an effort to substitute Roman letters for those now in use in Japan. It would probably require but little persuasion to induce the people to adopt the English language outright, if one may judge from the willingness with which they have

accepted other American and English

customs and methods. - Current. -The public hears from time to time "I want you to draw some pictures of a discussion over the question of the hog he sold me. He sold me a public worship at Harvard University. lege chapel. During the winter an ocneorns, but can spare time to climb and ensional discourse was given. Attend-der the fence and help harvest the corn ance upon some church on Sunday is crop rather than let it spoil for want of no longer requisite, but by a recent deattention. It was one of them pigs that cision compulsory attendance upon

-An ancient custom was observed recently at a London church where, in accordance with the will of Peter Sy monds, which dates so far back as the venr 1586, sixty of the younger boys of Thrist's Hospital attended divine serv ces in the morning, and afterward re onwood a new penny and a bag of raisins. It was stated that this was the two nundred and ninety-first celebration of this quaint ceremony.

-At Portland, Me., a clergyman who manages a Gospel temperative mission has organized a "Gideon's Band," which is said to introduce Wagnerian effect in the choruses sung during the serv rees, the idea on which the scheme founded being taken from Judges, vii "And he (Gideon) divided 30 men into three companies, and he put a trumpet into every man's hand, with empty pitchers and lamps within the pitchers."-Boston Journal.

-The famous "Codex Argenteus, of parchment in letters of silver on : ground of faded purple. It is kept in a dates back to the second half of th fourth century, and, besides being of value to the religious world, it gives the secular world all the knowledge it now of all the Germanic tongues.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

garine boarding house does not know on men of Great Britain;

Perhaps, by and by, a little light can be admitted into a dode's head by a similar process. - Broome Republican. —A shrewd old gentleman once said to his daughter: "Be sure, my dear,

you never marry a poor man; but remember that the poorest man in the world is one that has money and nothing else." - Chicago Tribune. -An angler's paper speaks of the

'shrinkage of tront streams.' stream may shrink, but the trout never does. It generally expands and in-creases in weight after being removed from the stream by an angler, -Narris town Herald.

story building more than once. - N. Y.

-Two colored dandies were overcall around as much as yer used to, at

Boston Rules.

"I had quite a wow the other night," said the dude, us he attempted to twist into a curl the first half-dozen of hairs that were struggling into life on his upper lip.
"Ah! Indeed," sald his girl; "with

whom, pray? "With my listed wival, Smith," he "You did not come to blows, I hope "

"We did wather. In fact, he struck me on the mouth." "O, that was altogether unfair." "Not at all. I struck him first. "Novertheless it was unfair of him to

TEMPERANCE READING.

THE CHILDREN'S PLEA.

f can bear the voices of the children, Calling in the dawning and the dusk; Sweet as cleft pomegranates are their face Breeter than the scent of myrrl us musk, Befor are their voices than the lute is, Fort their laughter falls as falls the dew; Yei the voice of their immenting pierces; Whereace'er we go it doth pursue.

For the little children all are crying. In the lanes, the alloys and the streets, Crying with the solbling that betrays them When they fain would hide from those the meet, Crying in the depths of loathsome hoveis, Crying in the homes of wealth and ease, Crying in the crowds of coatly cities, Orying in far, silent places by the sens.

Evernore goes up the ceaseless walling.

Nother dawn nor dusk can bid it cease:
And no change of switt returning scasons
Has the power to say unto it: Peace,
'Mid the dusies in the frament spring-time,
'Mid the ruses in the summor's dush
'Mid the ruses in the summor's dush
'Mid the ruses in the summor's dush
'Mid the ruse in the automic tones no change, no pause, no nothers's
hush.

For the children weep for fatien fathers. Weep for homes made desolate as death; Weep for fear, for shame, for wild forebod

Tog,
Cower before a demon's blighting breath;
Cower before an unspeakable terror,
Cower before unpardonable wrongs,
And their hearts sound only misorcros,
When their young lives should be glad as

And they sey senious the cup that blights them
Till the cry is deeper than a curse;
Deeper, ayo, and to cur curs who hear it
Seems the cry far acres, bitteres, worse.
And to bod, who listens up in Heaven,
Louid no curse pierca half, so keen.
As the fronzied solving of the children,
Reaching to the dopths or Heaven scroos.

And they call to the great world unheeding:
Help us, brothers, or we perish ure our
timer.

Bave its from our fathers, from our brothers,
Save us from the woe, the shame, the crime.
Huri the cup far from us, on, one brothers;
We are week and bound by crusi though;
We can only solden in the darkness,
Urgo in baby voices all our wrongs.

Bobs us, ob—our brothers and our sisters, immosent are we, yet held in this ii; Bisel delives us from out the boundary Which the stoucest beart may well appail, Give us help to live the lives of children, Coah, and pure, and immosent, and cajm; Help to change the volce of our faministing To a song of triumph—to a panim.

Brothers, shall we turn away our fuces?
Shall no celo from our happy child-life
"Plead with us down through the lengthening reem?"
Must we leave them to the blanting presence
Of a wrong so deep, so dark, so dread.
That we joy to see the faces that it darkens
Lie before us, faces of the dead?

Nav. my heothers: may, my sixters, heasten
To the children calling in God's name;
It there trusting faces turn toward you.
Head with you to help them in their shame
Cruel ye who would be kind and tender.
Far more cruel than ye hed or know.
If ye leave the children undefineded
From the out of energing and its wice.

From the curs of cursing and its woo, -thattie Timy Griswood, in Chicago Times,

WHY NOT? Several Excellent and Conclusive Reasons You are quite willing to admit that

micmperance is a great evil, that dronkenness is a great disgrace and that multiplied and intolerable burdens and name, and wrapping itself about are put upon society through the medi-um of the liquor traffic, but you say: "All this comes from excess; if people PAll this comes from excess; if people would only re-strain themselves, there would be no great harm done. Why may I not drink moderately?"

1. Beenuse moderate drinking is prejudicial to health.

The old time idea was that alcoholic The old time idea was that alcoholic traffic. Can you afford to do that?— liquors were necessary as well to prevent disease as to care it. But that was before the period of investigation. Now better opinions prevail. There is no appreciable food value in drink. It does not increase, but rather diminishes, the natural temperature of the body. hinders rather than helps digestion. It asses of the early Gothic, the parent of the diseases which afflict humanity, called upon him for personal conversaand has the effect of predisposing tion and prayer.

of some of the most celebrated modical measurements of some of the most celebrated measurements. The perfectly estrain there are multiples at this moment who are fairning their considers this moment who are fairning and it had forn away his too may find a new form instruction in the cultimary art. The fine old expression. "son of a sea-cook," will henceforth bave added force.—N. F. Mail.

—Ella Wheeler has written a poem on malaria. She must think editors are initiated by the habitual use of whose and initiated in the latter of the cook of the most celebrated modical moderate special with the moment when they consider the way of the clearly, and his unit hope of salvations. The weeping man assured him the was willing to give up every broad as the willingly, even if she offers to give it to him for nothing—Oil Ulty Dervice.

—A Jersey City doctor forms his written prescription into poetry. A dector's prescription is bad enough ander any circumstances, but written verse must be an awful dose.—Yonkers Stateman.

—Electric scarf pins are the latest thing in duddedum. The spark is kept alive by means of a pocket battery. Perhaps, by and by, a little light can be admitted into a poken battery. Perhaps, by and by, a little light can be admitted into a poken battery. There never was a drunkard in the latest thing in duddedum. The spark is kept alive by means of a pocket battery. Perhaps, by and by, a little light can be admitted into a did find the man be admitted into a poken battery. There never was a drunkard in the latest the man of some of the most celebrated moderate with the perhaps with the first man and the little way of first man instances of mind. He had listened to Mr. Finney sections at this moment when are multiples at the previous continued in the first man and the latest the way of including the man instances of mind. He had listened to Mr. Finney is plain with him, coincin

will soon drink immoderately. world but began as you say in moderation. Each one repeated over and over the very words which you have uttered: "Why may I not drink moderately?" and yet each one found himself at last and asked: bound as a slave and driven to utter destruction. Are you stronger than all this?" Littere ?

Alcohol tends toward producing a physical craving in the body for itself. he replied. In this it is different from all foods, The effect produced by a certain quanta a test as that "The Lord will not tity to-day can only be produced by a take" such a bosiness under His care. greater quantity to-morrow. The dose must be enlarged and so on and on until as active in proportion to his weight as a flea, he would be able to jump over a so strange and fatal a poison? It is not proportion to his weight as a so strange and fatal a poison? It is not proportion. three-story building. But, unless a the wiser course to give it a wide berth? man carried a feather bed with him to Drink weakens the will-power, tends to fall on, he wouldn't jump over a three- destroy self-respect, weaves a strong subtle chain of appetite about you, and brings with it a thousand associations which tend neither to purify nor strength versation on one of the streets of a make no alliance with the deceifful Texas town: "I say, Jim, you doesn't thing.

Recause your example is bad. de house ob Miss Matilda Snowball." It is quite possible that you may be "De troof am, Julius, I'se called on her able to take just your few glasses per so many times in dose heah clothes dat day and never exceed that measure. I be aftered she will suspect my ward-that hog for a thoroughbred swine. In the few days he began to full off as the synu is a fool. Jess keep on going ter and also follow it in everything but its moderation? It is untrue for you to say that you have no influence. You have, you can not help having an influence. Each day some one is learning a lesson from you, taking a step forward in the

> A father and his little son were traveling in the Alps. Anxious to gain the best point of view, the strong man was best point of view, the strong man was clubs, with the mottor 'The lips that riding from erag to erag, targetful of touch wine shall never touch mines." the tender strength of the boy, whose voice at length come from the distance: *Look out, papa, I'm following you." atcoholic beverages, and beer also. Then he bethought himself that he Retter remain a single member of such "Look out, papa, I'm following you.

Would that every day there might right to strike a mustache when it's fusny of the growing children of every | cution.

generation. They simply see you enter glass at the social board, and they say:

"If he drinks why can not IP"

How many a mother's heart near
breaks with awful anxiety as she observes how her boy chafes under her re-straint and pleading as he answers every pies with: "But mother, Mr. B. drinks, and he is a perfect gentleman. "How many a wife's hopes grow dim and faint as all her expostulations with the linsband she loves are met with the ready reply: "Yes, dear, but there is Mr. A. who takes his wine, and is re-

spected and prosperous, surely I can ollow his example Please just sit down and think if any child of yours, any friend, anybody that comes into contact with you is be-ing led by your example to taste and love the drink. You can do without it and be far better off in health and pocket. Then do so, and give no oc-casion to stumble or fall to any one in

Do not drink at all: then no one who ollows your example can be injured. 4. Because in drinking you help sup-

por and perpetuate the traffic.

And what is this traffic? Behold it. Millions of bushels of food are by it auqually wasted and turned into a subfle poison. Millions of dollars of capital are kept by it from productive business, and turned into an enginery of waste and rain. Idleness, discontent, pov-gety, misery, crime and death crowd torether in its wake. The homes it detroys, the hearts it breaks, the lives it merifices, the hopes It quenches, the imnorial happiness it destroys, are simply nealeulable. It is a foul, dark, devilish blot upon our civilization. There is no good thing it aids, there is no svil thing does not render more evil.

Every dime you spend for drink goes to build up and keep this monstrous system of evil. Why should you belp it with your money? Every time you darken the doors of a dramshop your influence is given to the traffic. more respectable you are the more heip you are to it. #Why should you lend your influence to this dark system of

Every time you put your money or influence at its back, that set is known and noted by many. The example tells. Others do as they see you do, our custom brings others' custom, and thus by example you are bringing grist to the fatal mill. Why should you draw custom for such an awful busi-

And the traffic has the benefit of your indersement. Whenever the drunks and's shame brings the bluch to he face, whenever the earnest, honest dewhenever the tears and expostulations of the wife or widow soften its heart for the moment, whenever the terrible ghastliness of the rain it works thashes before its vision, it finds support and comfort in your sanction and influence and fortifies itself for the continued

work. As a moderate drinker you injure your health, you play with an awfully fatal temptation, you lead others astray. and put your money and influence at the back of a most vile and destructive

"WHY DON'T YOU SAY AMEN?" A Business Which the Lord Will Not Take Under His Care.

A few years ago, as Charles G. Finney was holding a series of meetings in is the fruitful parent of very many of the city of Edinburgh, many persons

-A man content to live in an oleomar- of some of the most celebrated medical great distress of mind. He had listened to Mr. Finney's sermon on the previous

He went on: "O Lord! he says that There never was a drunkard in the he is also willing to give Thee his bustnews, whatever it may be, and conduct it for Thy glorg.' The man was silent-no response, Mr. Finney was surprised at his silence,

> "Why don't you say 'Amen.' to Because the Lord will not take my business, sir; I am in the spirit trade, The truffic could not withstand such

s test as that. "The Lord will not

He demands its destruction, as one of the mightiest obstacles to the progress of His cause in the earth. - National

Prohibiting Alcoholic Liquors. It is a notable fact that, in addition to what is going on in civilized countries, there is a movement against liquor in some of the uncivilized countries of heard indulging in the following con- en. It is far braver as well as safer to the earth. Madagascar, only half a century out of barbarism, rigidly prohibits the importation, manufacture and sale of alcoholic liquors. The African Trading Company of Zambezi, a native corporation, will not allow liquor to be transported in their ships. This because of its dreadful effects among barbarons and semi-civilized people. It is one of the scandals and shames of Christendom, that the commerce of Europe carries liquor to all the uncivilbeed nations, and to this cause, more than any other, is due the degradation and gradual disappearance of once path you are treading. Will they stop happy and healthy races. - Democcet's

MINNEAPOLIS girls have red-ribbon That is excellent, providing wine is fully understood to include all kinds of should measure his pathway by the a club than to be crub-ed by an intext-standard of his child's capacity. ented husband - Julerion

The vigorous work of the Breoklyn sound in your cars the words, which even though not uttered are yet true: (N. Y.) Excise Langue is having "Look out father, mother, tencher, marked effect. The successful prosepreacher, man of business, man of office. cution of liquor-dealers for violations elder in society, we are following you. of the Excise laws has caused large and be careful to take no steps in the numbers of saloon-keepers to surrenday pathway which proves so fatal to so their licenses rather than aland proves